NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1893.-COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY THE SUN PRINTING AND PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

## WON BY SECONDS.

The Cup Contest Decided in a Glorious Race.

## VALKYRIE BEATEN BY LUCK.

Her Chance of Victory Ruined by an Accident.

The Cutter Won the Honors of the Start and Bent the Stoop to the Turn in a Magalfernt Thrank to Windward-In a Growing Gale and Rising Waves She Proved Herself an Excellent Sea Boat, and Pointed Higher than the Vigilant-On the Bus Home Her Spinnaker was Rent While the Vigilant was Overhauling Her -Her Irish Linen Spinnaker was Set and was Blown to Pieces-But for this Accideat She Might Have Won-The Vigilant had Forty Seconds to Spare After Deducting the Cutter's Time Allowance-The Vigilant Was Retarded by an Accident to Her Centreboard-Lord Dunraven Thinks the Race Proves the Valkyrie as Good as the Vigilant-Mr. Watsen Thinks So. Too.

When the British cutter Valkyrie and the Yankee sloop Vigilant met at Sandy Hook Lightship for the fifth time, yesterday morning. in the race for the America's Cup. they found such a breeze as no racers for the cup have seen since the famous day when the Boston sloop Puritan won the victory by a narrow margin over the cutter Genesta. It was more than a breeze-it was a gale fair in the east, and it came from the edge of the great whirling storm of which the Weather Bureau had told. It was a growing wind from out an ominous-looking sky, and every yachting soul who saw it was thrilled with delight at the prospect of a glorious race.

The Vigilant was promptly on hand at the line, but the Valkyrie. having had the ill luck to break something about one of her throat halllard blocks, was late. For about an hour the race was delayed on her account, and then the beats were sent away. By marvellously good handling, and because she is the quickestracer on her heel that ever competed for the cup, she was put across the line to the windward of the Yankee sloop by almost the length of the line which was crossed on the starboard tack, with both yachts under single reefed mainsails, working topsails, and stay-

The beat out to windward of fifteen miles to the stakeboat was one of the most exciting contests of the kind ever seen. With a slightly larger jib than the Valkyrle's, the Vigilant seemed to outfoot the cutter, but she did not point quite so high. As it appeared at each made, and at last when the turn was rounded, the foot of the Vigilant about balanced the nose of the Valkyrie, though the cutter really gained. She turned the stake almost two minutes shead of the sloop, a clean gain of over a minute.

Then came a most picturesque and exciting fun for home. With her reef shaken out, with her spinnaker and her balloon jib set, and finally with her club topsail set over the little working topanil-an old-time Yankee trickthe sloop slowly but surely overhauled her rival.

Half way to the line the salls of the sloop teck the wind from those of the cutter so that ther gave a tremendous flop. A moment later s broad break was seen in the leach of the cutter's spinnaker, a break that seemed to have been made by that flapping of the sail across the here royal stay, though some spectators think her saw it at an earlier and smaller jump of Gesail. The British skipper made a plucky bot however, in spite of all. Another spinnaher was got up, but was quickly blown away. Then he set a balloon jib instead. Although his beld, and he made a splendid race for a sple, he was beaten by 40 seconds after all deductions had been made.

REEFED MAINSAILS.

There was the stir of life in the air at sea was the time the belated rays of the sun turned the black of night to the murky gray of a foggy morning. The breath of the cyclone swept in from the east laden with shredded mists. The whitish gray of the sea in the wake of the thin rays of the sun was browned by the hurrying squalls and flaws of wind, while the long low swells grew larger and larger, and and milk-white foam gushed-from every wave trest. Here and there a fishing smack or a Berchant schooner reached away along the tosst pitching and tossing about with only their lower sails set, while the fat old red hulk of a lightship rolled and tugged at her anchor

The great racers, as they were towed down had even turned into the Swash Channel, and with only their jits and mainsails set and their coms sheeted in over the rail, they overran their tow lines with every flaw of the freshen-

The skippers of the yachts and the barnacles of the excursion fleet had wished for a wind. 444 for once they had been gratified. While let the rachts were in the channel towing out here was a breeze equal to the one that on Monday had driven the yachts at steamer Pred on the reach, and if the signs on every hand could be trusted there would be a better one before the flagship's gun should send the facers away.

It was observed by the sharps on their was tose the lower hay that the Valkyrie was lowed up into Gravesend Bay, where she hoisted her mainsail, and afterward, when they overhauled her in the channel, that the saf was not up by perhaps three feet. Some The sharps thought this meant a reef to be stinte the mainsail. That was a right cheerbe thought to the men of sporting blood, and an alithe later, they got out near the big suits sloop and found a reef actually in her. Sespectacle fairly lifted the enthusiasts off

A DEKAR ON THE VALKYRIE.

Thon the Valkyrie's mainsail was taken down altogether, and the enthusiasts were sare that a reef was to be put in, but when the press boat got alongside it was found that something had broken in one of the throat halliard blocks a break, however, that was quickly repaired, and the sail was ready to set

A little later the Yankee sloop got up a tritopsail, while a heavier 11b replaced be ordinary fair weather sail and a good stout forestaysail was spread to the gale. How the old barnacles exulted in this show of would be none of your measley drifting matches this day, they said, and when they saw the white firer

catch the air a point free and fairly jump to the blast there was not a soul among them

ship May, carrying the Racing Committee, had hulk and stopped to the north of it. There she hung in the wind a minute and then ran up three little signals that told the sharps the course would be a beat due east of fifteen miles and a run home again. This was at about 11 she steamed to her place at the north end of the starting line and dropped her anchor. Then the sharps turn ed to look at the Valkyrie again and found that she was coming up with her mainsail set with a small reet in t, and her jib up in

Sharp on the minute, topsail set, and was do ing it in a fashion to tow of the tug Pulver nearly two miles away in the channel, with only her mainsail set. though the jib was up in stops. When the gun was fired the Val-

stay, which, when sharps said was in reference to the next start

ing signal.

THE SIGNAL TO START.

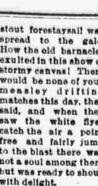
continued a tug was sent from the flagship over to each racing yacht with further instructions, and so for a time there was an idle wait, which the yacht sharps improved by taking ook at the barometer, which they found was falling steadily though slowly.

The committee's tug had a long chase to porth'ard and east'ard to catch the white sloop even though she did head well into the wind. Then, after she got her message, she held her way for a time, but finally she haused down her staysall, and after a little tacked around again and reached back, while the Valkyrie went a-jumping to and fro about the flagship.

Both yachts were at this time north of the flagship under working topsails, single-reefed mainsails, fore staysails, and jibs. The Vigilant was several cable lengths ahead of the Valky rie. Passing almost through the smoke of this signal gun, she reached to south'ard across the stern of the flagship, and went flashing through the excursion fleet, which was banked so thickly across her way that it looked as if some of them would rub the white paint from her sides. The whistle of the Racing Committee's tug was set a-tooting, and the excursion fleet began to scatter.

and through it the Valkyrie went chasing after the Yankee sloop. For a half mile or so they reached to the south and then yawed around to the west and came back again to the wind until another gun on the flagship boomed when the Valkyrie heigled north as if to make for the line. She was flying like a scared deer, but when she saw that the sloop was hanging in the wind she downed her helm and wen chasing back again, A minute later she was following the Viguant in an are to the northward, and then both headed off to the east and south, with the Valkyrie on the sloop's weather bow. Then the cutter eased off and went smoking down across the Vigil ant's bow and headed off for the line. The

Via New York, Onterio, and Western Railway, on Tuna-day, Oct. 17, via Nagara Valla, Leave West 42d at. Ferry W 15 A. M. Pryminin st. F A. U. Arrive Chicago at 2017. M. next day. Tickets at By Broadway, New York. - dro. \$17.00 to Chicago and Return,



but was ready to shout with delight.
Meantime the flagcome out to the red

By this time the big rive. The fleet, as

THE CUTTER BEHIND TIME.

gun to start the race ment the Vigilant was slashing around to the south of the old red hulk with jib, forestaysail, single-reefed mainsail, and working make the patriots wild with delight. But the

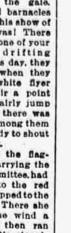
kyrle cast off the tug.

While they discussed this matter the Racing Committee sent a couple of little signals up to "the race is postponed till -." 'The committee had very properly determined to give the black cutter a fair chance. By 11:35 she had beaten out abeam of the flagship and there she came up into the wind, while the white sloop, also partly hove to, was lying a quarter of a mile or so further off to north ard. There was a bit of wigwag signalling between the racers and the flagship then, which the

part, gathered in the arc of a circle to the west to cross the line. The breeze was, of course drifting them constantly out of the way, but must turn their propellers over, now and then

After the wigging mentioned had been dis-

As the Vigilant came near the line she set



steamers of the excursion fleet began to ar whole, was fewer in number, but it was an tonishing to note that in spite of the Weather Bureau promise of rain were apparently alwith spectators. The take notice that the people of New York have sporting blood which even a West India cyclone cannot

reaching out to the line. A working topsail was quickly spread, and then the forestaysail, but, in spite of a speed apparently as slashing as that of the white sloop, the sharps soon saw that she could not get out to cross the

line on time.

Meantime the excursion fleet for the most starting line, where of all places they would be most in the way when the racers should begin to jockey for position from which the skippers would not have it so they needs to get back again. There was going to be a great race, and they were going to get just as

far into it as circumstances would permit.

her forestaysall again, and then there was a bit more signalling with the wigwag. The yacht sharps said that the race would soon be started, and sure enough, the delay signals came fluttering down and the first gun boomed again. It was then shortly after noon.

aloft where the cutter did not lift pints. Moreover, to the dismay of the patriots, the cutter immediately began to open up the space between her and the sloop by pointing higher into the wind; but plainly she did not travel over the ground any faster. As the Long Beach Hotel rose out of the sea under the bows of the racers the situation for the Valkyrie improved, apparently, the shore she was at least a third of a mile to windward of the sloop, as the sharps said. There was one consolation for the patriots and that was the fact that the Yankee was HONORS WITH THE VALETRIE. travelling through the water a bit faster than A fairly clear field was opened for the racers. the cutter. Of course, too, the cutter had led

By and by, say at 1 o'clock, the patriots be gan to say that the sloop's speed was fast enough to make the apparent lead of the cut ter delusive. They wondered whether the sloop could not after all cross her bows on tack. And then the sloop did tack, as if to satisfy her admirers. VALETRIE LEADING.

It was at about 1:13 o'clock, and the turn set everybody on nettles. The patriots were sure the sloop could cross the cutter's bows, but a few minutes showed they were wrong. Within "Manhattus Day" at the World's Fair.
For chesp excursions via Eric lines see "Excursion
cottains."-44s.

at about every meet so far held, only to be

beaten in the end; but the apparent lead was

the strong wind and the new conditions pre-

particularly unpleasant this time because of

With marvellous speed the Brittsh saflors

two hundred yards or so of the black cutter the sloop had to go about again, and both once more stood for the Long Island shore as they had crossed the line-on the starboard tack. Nevertheless the patriots exuited. If the hung and bellied in untidy fashion until after

Valkyrie was still in the lead she was not much more so than when the two crossed the line. So the two racers stood for perhaps three s more, and then, at 1:18 a little over a mile from shore, both tacked out to sea well nigh together.

PICTURE OF THE VIGILANT.

It was a smoking contest thereafter. The gale was growing steadily and the waves were rising. The froth of the white caps swept down the green waves in lines that showed where the wind lay. spray from the bow of the racers spurted into the air and splashed on the head sails half way to the crosstrees, while the smother from under their bows swept betimes in over the lee rails and away aft in a snow-white flood. The bubbling wakes stretched out like trains of silk lace. Leaping plunging, swooping

THE BEST

Vigilant luffed up on the cutter's weather quarter, and the tharps said she had won the

victory in the jockeying for place; but they

No sooner had the sloop weathered the cut-

ter than the British skipper shoved his helm

hard up and wore around on his heel in a fash-ion to make sailor folk shout with pleasure—

tacked about, and once more headed for the

line, well in the wake of the white sloop, which

must needs keep on reaching for the line, for

The Valkyrie was astern of the sloop, but

she had used up enough time to enable her to

luff up on the starboard tack across the line at

its southern and, while the Vigilant on the

same tack was going so fast that she was

crowding the flagship May at the northern

end. The honors of the start were with the

Heeling to the blast till the red copper of the

cutter and the vellow bronze of the sloop rose

smoking and splashing across their forecastle

and to its roar the racers crossed the line.

THE YACHTS COMPARED.

It was a clorious picture, but one which onto

permit the enthusiastic young patriots to take

As the racers stood away toward the Long

Island shore the sharps began to compare the

two critically. They found the Valkyrie's

mainsail was apparently reefed less than

the Vigilant's, and in consequence the

areasof sail spread by the two were

more nearly equal than in any preceding

meeting. That was pleasing to the sports-

men, because it gave the cutter a better chance, provided she could stand up under it.

That she could do this was not doubted after

the start. She did, indeed, heel a bit more un-

der the wind than the sloop, but she was

making excellent weather of it-better, indeed,

than the sloop, for the Yankee pounded the

seas in a way that spouted gallons of spray

note of its artistic effects.

the time limit had about expired.

Valkyrie.

high out of the frothing sea, the racers headed across the tossing waves, they sped toward for the line. The wind had set their shrouds a-singing. The keen bows dipped into the the outer mark. Stirred as never before, the spectators tumbling waves, and tossed the spray up watched every motion of the flying racers, but where the wind could catch it and drive it whether the cutter or sloop was gaining none could say, so close was the race. That the decks. Rising again, they fairly leaped into cutter was fair on the weather bow of the Yanthe air, the Vigilant luffed till every sail kee-the place where she kept the wind from flapped, the final gun flashed in the gale, the Yankee's sails-was apparent. And there she hung. At times the sloop would seem to draw ahead, and then again the cutter would seem to move the faster. A closer race in a better wind to try their mettel was never sailed. the sporting barnacles fully appreciated, for the Valkyrie had too much the best-of it to

Interesting, too, was the excursion fleet, stretched out in the lee of the racers. Only the swiftest steamers could face that gale, and those, with their bows parting the waves in graceful curves, or plunging from every wave down out of sight in clouds of spray, went roaring along as never before. Eventually some of them had to give it up. Even side wheelers lagged behind lest the strain prove too great. The further the racers travelled the more steamers gave it up, until at last, when the hull of the black tug that marked the stake became plainly visible, only a few more than a score of them held on for the turn.

THE CUTTER'S VICTORY AT THE TURN. For almost an hour, until 2:12 o'clock, the racers flew out to sea on the port tack, and then the Valkyrie whipped up into the wind and went off on the starboard tack. The Vigilant held on for a minute more and then, being on the cutter's weather quarter, though somewhat astern, she, too, followed to the

starboard tack. So far as the sharps could tell at that moment, neither boat had gained or lost anything worth the mention in all that long board out to sea. But once the boats got tacked around, the Vigilant was out from under the blanket of the cutter's sail, and the patriots said that it was a good time keep an eye on the Yankee. Certainly she went hunting the cutter in thrilling fashion. but the flag stake was now plainly visible. and the barnacles declared that the Valkyrie would round the turn ahead.

With smoking stride the racers sped for the stakeboat. The excursion fleet spread out for a mile in its lee. The time passed on hastening wings. The cutter shot through the lee of the bobbing flag, came up with every thread flapping, filled away on the port tack, slashed the waves apart, rose on a huge roller to shake the spray from her bow, and then up went her helm, away sagged the main boon over the lee rail, and the turn was done. The cutter had won in as beautiful a beat to wind ward as ever a yachtsman saw.

But the sloop was still a hunting her, and never was a trail hotter. Right in the wake of the Valkyrie she tacked up about the stake. and the sharps with watches in hand saw tha the space between the two was just less than

Calisaya La Milla te ta Ali dropped their spinnaker boom to port and

hoisted a big spinnaker to the truck. They jumped the tack out to the end of the boom and then in a minute let it slip back until it was a fathom or more from the end. There it

the Yankee had rounded the turn. The British seamen had shown a speed in got only a glance from the spectators. All eyes handling the sail that betokened a very differ-were on the flyers driving down on the wings of the cyclone. played when rounding the first turn in Monday's great race. Then they lagged terribly. But why that tack was left away off so no one

could tell in the excursion fleet.

THE RUN HOME. Slow of movement but very picturesque was the setting of the Vigilant's spinnaker. The boom came down to place and then the sail in a slender roll was stretched from truck to waving boom end. There it hung for a moment and then burst out like a puff of brown smoke. Up into the air it was tossed by a flaw of wind, and there for a moment it swelled and swayed until it seemed ready to

Then the sailormen got it down to its bear ings, where it dragged the white hull through the water in most magnificent fashion. For a brief space the Vigilant seemed to gain, but then the British sailors got their sail set in its proper place and after that if the

fly away to the clouds like a veritable balloon.

Yankee sloop was gaining the sharps could not measure the rate. Pretty soon the Valkyrie people sent up a good sized jibtopsall and broke it out, whereat the sharps began to wonder why the Yankee skipper allowed the great space between his spinnaker and his topsail to remain unfilled. The stake was rounded soon after 2:30 o'clock. but the wonder about that space remained until 2:57, when the great balloon jib was seen to sneak up the sloop's stay and it was broken

out in rippling waves that made glad the hearts of the patriots. And then the sharps noticed that the reef had been shaken from the sloop's mainsall and the mystery of the delay in getting her balloon itb was explained. It was about this time that the enthusiastic patriots, for the first time with really good heart, began to in vite the barnacles and all the rest of the world within sight to keep their eyes on the racers; though that was just what everybody there

was doing without any invitation. And what everybody saw was such a picture as has rarely been seen. Both boats atill had their working topsails set and their booms away off to starboard. To the port side and in front rose the spinnakers and jibs in massive folds. To the excursionists far off on the star board hand the racers were two great triangle of bellying canvas driving down the wind just clear of the crests of the foaming waves.

THE VALKYRIE'S MISHAP. Before the Vigilant had set her balloon jib

the Valkyrie had run up a balloon forestay sail. It did not seem to do much good. The patriots began to say that the Vigilant wagaining, and before the racers were abreast of the Long Beach Hotel the barnacles were will ing to admit it. Then the Valkyrie people nauled down their forestaysall and the jib as well, leaving their topsail to fill the space be tween the spinnaker and the mainsail. Perhaps that was the fatal movement, for the eash of the spinnaker was afoul of every

Still the Vigilant gained, until, as the light ship came fairly into view, she was so near in abreast of the Valkyrie that spinnaker and nainsail gave one great flap together. Yankee had fairly blanketed the dought;

A minute later a wide rent appeared plainly in the leach of the Valkyrio's great spinnaker. It made the sportsmen groan, for no fairer closer race had ever been seen before. Still ome inconsiderate steamer skippers tooted to express delight. The sharps said that

Respects the best preparation of Calisaya .- 4de

the spinnaker had very likely been torn at the moment when, being completely blanketed. the sails of the cutter gave one mighty flap; but some asserted that they had seen, without appreciating, a tear in the edge of the sail some moments earlier. However that may have been, the rent rapidly increased, and directly the sailors had to haul down the pieces.

Of course, the Vigilant drew rapidly ahead then, for here every sail was drawing in mag-nificent fashion. Even the balloon jib bellied out round and hard, though in the lee of mainsail and spin naker. The gale was increasing. A NEW SAIL BLOWN TO

But the British skipper was game enough to rouse the enthusi asm of every sportsman there. As the torn sail came down, another-the white Irish linen one, used on zophyr days, was brought out. Up it was run with a will, but as the black hull rose on a wave, the wind white spread and ripped it from foot to head at a blast, while holes and rents appeared in a dozen places. The wind had blown it away

paper. And still the British skipper was not at the end of his rope. The folds of his ripped spinnaker quickly fell over the Valkyrie's bow and dragged in the water. They were dragged on board and stowed away, and then up came a sail that looked like the balloon ilbtopsail. While the sharps gazed it was spread as a spinnaker, and once more the plucky skipper was

as a tissue of white

hunting the mug. To the barnacles it began to look as if his chance was not gone. or if so, only by the narrowest margin. Though the lightship loomed red only a mile ahead of the sloop, and with her club topsail now set above everything else, she was flying on wondrous wings A fighting chance seemed to remain. Could the cutter get within the allowance? EXCITEMENT AT THE

The flagship had already steamed on and taken her place to mark the line. The excursion steamers' skippers were doing their best to get to a place where the finish could be seen. The hull of the oyster sloop Nena A. Rowland of Norwalk, which had been dismasted in the gale, was seen rolling its rails under, but it

It was a picture that thrilled the spectators as none had done in these races, for to the appreciation of its beauty was added the feeling of uncertainty as to which would win and a hearty sympathy for the plucky crew who were fighting to the last, though well-nigh overwhelmed by their misfortunes. It was a magnificent spectacle, but it was robbed of its glory by this ill luck.

With a burst of speed that was in itself glorious the Vigilant crossed the line. Yacht sharps and other spectators alike noted the puff of steam on the flagship that marked the moment, and, with watches in hand, they eved the British cutter. The moments seemed to count up slowly, for a time allowance was to be ngured on, even if the cutter was astern.

The time did pass at last, and the allowance was gone. The patriots breathed freely, but before a minute more was over the Valkyrie was safely across the line as well. She had been beaten by only 40 seconds. She had made a noble race, and it is only fair to say that but for the loss of the spinnaker she would have been a winner by a narrow margin.

BACING HOMEWARD FROM THE STORM. The clouds of the gathering storm had fogged in the sun and covered the gray of the og with drifting black clouds. The mists that came from the whirling storm away to the south were closing in about the fleet. The waves rolled higher and shook their white crests in the air, but there was no radiance in their froth, for night was coming on while yet the sun was far above the horizon.

The excursion fleet had tarried to chee heartily the pluck of the British skipper, but once he was across the line the skippers, with hurried glances at the darkening sky, headed away with one accord toward the welcom

ing port. Before they had passed the Hook, the lamps of shipping and beacon began to flash. Heavy squalls wet with rain drove the black throngs under the sheltering decks. The race was over and the Yankee had won. It had been the closest contest of the series and so the most exciting, but because of the cutter's ill luck it was the least satisfactory of all.

THE RACE IN DETAIL.

The Vigitant's Victory by Corrected Time Was Forty Seconds,

The signals denoting the course of the racer. were run up to the maintopmast stay of the May at 11 o'clock. They were a blue pennant with a white ball, a white pennant with a red ball, and a plain red burgee. They represented the letters D C B, which signified east, or directly out to sea, whence a rattling breeze was coming. The May dropped anchor about an eighth of a mile north of the red lightship, and, at 11:15, fired the preparatory gun. The Valkyrie was then several miles to leeward of the starting point, and it was ap-parent that she could not reach it before the boom of the starting gun. if the Regatta Committee decided to have the start at 11:25. The Briton had been delayed repairing her throat halyards.

The Vigilant was standing for the line, evidently getting ready to cross, when two pen-nants, one white with a red ball and the other vellow and blue, were displayed from the flagship. They signified, according to the club ode, that the race was "postponed until nean that the absence of a specified time neant until the Valkyrie should be ready. The tug Edgar L. Luckenbach had already

Ripans Tabules cure indigestion. Take one at meal time. One Tabule gives relief. -- Ada.

aped seaward, logging off the course. The flagship signalled that tug and despatched her with messages to sloop and cutter, telling their owners that there would be be preliminary, preparatory, and starting signals later. The preliminary gun was fired at 12:07 and the blue-peter holsted to the fore.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

Ten minutes later the blue-peter was low-ered, and simultaneously another gun barked. and the red canvas sphere was run up to the maintopmast stay. The yachts had ten minutes to manceuvre for the line. Each had a single reef in her mainsail, not that she needed it immediately, but because a falling

barometer told each skipper that she doubtless would need it before the day was done.
Two minutes before the starting gun the
the weather und the lightship.
The Valkyrie made a beart
hoard to port to escape a blanketing, and
then dashed away on the starboard tack under
the stern of the lightship.
The Vilgilant was to the leeward on the same
tack. She was a trifle premature, and to save
herself the humiliation of going back and
starting over again, she was forced to head to
she should be save the starting over again, she was forced to head to
she had to inff using the wind more abeam.
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She had to inff using the wind more abeam.
The Vigilant had lost headway in luffing,
and she was at least 100 yards to leeward fly
minutes after the siart. The canvas carried
brainshit worth consisted of single-resion
small; the vigilant was the start, and the same and small; if the siart is she carried a jib about twice as
It was a question with many Corinthlans
who followed the racers whether the larger
head sail of the sicop did not have a tendency
to make hor fall off. She certainly was unable
to point as high as her rival, which had the
was contooling the keel boat somewhat. The
yeart is a she will be shown the prottack by east.
The Valkyrie was about a third of a
mile to windward of the white sloop, which
was outfooting the keel boat somewhat. The
yeart had had helped her immensely.
Both yachts were heading about northeast
by east. The Valkyrie was about a third of
a mile to windward of the white sloop, which
was outfooting the keel boat somewhat. The
yeart had had helped her immensely.
Both yachts were heading about northeast
by cast. The Valkyrie was about on the
port tack at 1:18. The valkyrie followed unit
a few seconds later.

At 1:30 the Valkyrie was 200 yards to w

be blown away or the bucking spinnaker boom was going to break.

The effect of the sail on the Vigilant's speed was noticeable within five minutes after it was set. She began to decrease the cutter's lead. The Valkyrie set her big jib topsail to catch the wind deflected from her spinnaker. Two minutes later, at 2:58, the Vigilant's dusky balloon jib topsail was broken out. The Vigilant headed over toward the Jersey coast and came up on the nort quarter of the cutter. She was surely closing the gap, and the talent on the cutter realized it.

While bearing down on the Valkyrie the Vigilant had risked setting her club topsail, which she did in Yankee fas for, running it up over the working topsail, thus not losing a capful of wind.

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There was sorrow on the British boat and also on many of the attending American fleet at 3:10. The Vigilant then gave the Valkyrie a blanketing. The cutter's spinnaker was set anack, and the leach of it fell across the forestay and was ripped about a third of the way from the foot. It wasts rent no longer than a man's hand at first. But the wind had, within two minutes, increased the length of the rest to several yards, and to save it from destruction it was hauled down at about 3:30.

Two minutes later the light weather Irish linen spinnaker of the Briton was hauled up from the forward hatch and set on the fly. The blast bored a hole through the centre, and a moment later it split up the middle, and the two parts, fluttering wildly, were torn to ribbons. The plucky Britons wouldn't give up the chase, which had become a stern one. The cutter salled seven minutes with mainsail, working topsail, and large jib topsail only. Then she set another and much smaller spinnaker, or, more likely, a balloon jib topsail which was made to serve the purpose.

The Vigitant with every inch of her muslin bulging, was testing home, now too far ahead to be decleted. There is little doubt that she would have been beaten if the Valkyrie's first spinnaker had not been torn.

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The Vigitant finished at 3:51:39 and the Valkyrie at 3:53:52. In the run home the actual gain of the Vigitant was 4 minutes and 13 seconds. She heat the Valkyrie over the entire course, by actual time, 2 minutes and 13 seconds. But he first. Finish. Time.

The Sink, Finish. Time.

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A MISHAP TO VIGILANT, TOO.

Her Centrebourd Was Jammed and Could Not Be Raised for the Run In. The victorious Vigilant after crossing the finish line scorned the assistance of a tug and started for home under her own canvas. She made the run from Sandy Hook lightship to Bay Ridge in just two hours, under jib and

mainsail alone. It was just 5:20 P. M. when a

sailor on the Atlantic Yacht Club float shouted 'Here she comes!" A second later the Vigilant, her Romannosed bow throwing the spray over her can-vas-jacketed crew. came dashing by Owl's Head before the first of the long-looked-for gale. As she came tearing along past the Bay Ridge anchorage every vessel there saluted. Cannons, pistols, firecrackers, steam whistles, and, in fact, every thing that could make a noise, were pressed into service on both land and water, and for nearly an hour after sunset the Vigilant's tenders. Commander and Hattie Palmer, were kept busy answering salutes.

On board the Vigilant were C. Oliver Iselin, August Helmont, Perry Helmont, Newberry D. Thorne, F. A. Willard, Herbert C. Leeds, Dr. W. Barton Hopkins, the Hon. Charles Kerr, who represented Lord Dunraven, Nat Herreshoff, and Capts Hansen and Terry.

Mr. Iselin, who was largely responsible for the building of the Vigilant, and to whom, in a large measure, her success is due, said, in speaking of the race:

"There is really very little that I can say. We have won the race, and the cun is selector Cannons, pistols, firecrackers, steam whistles,